THE Bloomfield Record.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

S. MORRIS HULIN, Editor and Proprietor.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1893.

Political Bubbles

The excitement over the Presidential appointments has for a time subsided and the bubbles which now come to the surface are entirely local, with reference to the spring election. It is an open question whether the Third Ward will have two polling places or not before the fall. Should there be two polling places it would make things in the old fighting Third very lively, especially in Watsessing. The Democrats would like to nominate Francis Law, and have great hopes of his election. Should he be nominated then it is thought that Wid Biggart, who was chairman of the Bloomfield Republican Committee, would be pitted against him. This would make a very sharp fight, as it would be the north end of the ward arrayed against the south end.

In the Second Ward Mr. Hummel is not a candidate, and the Republicans are pretty sure to go to Brookdale for a candidate. The people of this fair portion of our town feel that so simple a thing as the putting up of a lamp at their cross roads would make much more rapid progress if they had a committeeman to look after their interests. They want the horse-car track extended and feel that free delivery of the mails should come to them.

In the First Ward Seymour P. Gilbert, whose term expires, will without doubt be in the field again for re election—whether as the regular Republican, independent, or what not, it makes no difference to him so long as he gets there. In the opinion of some of those who know he is quite sure to get there, anyway.

The grand tussle will be over the Committeeman-at-large. Jas C. Beach was by no means a willing candidate last spring and there seems to be grave apprehensions as to whether he could be prevailed upon to take the nomination again. There are those who think that the Committeeman-at-large should be one of the legal fraternity and among the Democrats we hear the name of Edwin A. Rayner mentioned for the place. He is familiar with the duties and from the complications that are likely to arise over the sewer business it is deemed of the utmost importance that the Chairman should be a man thoroughly conversant with the law. Mr. Rayner has made many friends by the course he has pursued in the Town Commitee and it is thought that he would poll a large vote. It is true that there have been times when his business has called him to Boston and it may occur again, but other members, even Thos. Oakes, who is generally found at his post of duty, has been obliged on account of business to absent himself from some of the meetings.

On the Republican side, while he has never held an elective office, there is no doubt of his ability to fill one, and we have heard suggested the name of H. E Richards for Committeeman-at-large. He is a rising lawyer and familiar with town law. Such a contest between legal gentlemen would add zest to the spring campaign. While a large vote would be polled there would not be the rallying of forces upon strict party lines, as some would most likely go over to the other side from each party.

There are many questions to come before the annual spring meeting of which there is no more important one than police protection. A police force properly organized and a police station with a lock-up is becoming almost every day a demonstrated necessity.

Whether the laws can be enforced under the present form of goverument is a question that should be most fully discussed. Is there anything to be gained by incorporation as a city? Can we obtain the full protection to life and property under our present form of government when so many ordinances have been enacted which are to-day dead letters? Our columns are open to all for a manly discussion upon these points.

Mr. Ragan's Illustrated Lecture.

Even the intense cold weather of Wednesday evening did not prevent a large number of Bloomfielders from listening to Mr. H. H. Ragan's delightful presentation of Shakespeare and the Avon.

Beginning with the voyage from New York to Liverpool several fine views of the great steamship, City of New York, were thrown on the canvas which very graphically illustrated the life on board anocean liner.

On reaching England the listener was first introduced to the beautiful little town of Leamington, with its picturesque parks and substantial residences. Hawthorne's home while living in England and the Red Horse Inn made remarkable by Irving's sketches were shown, and from thence he was carried to the quaint old town of Stratford; apartments in the home of the great poet, the room in which he was born, the old school house where young Will received his meagre education, the room where he witnessed his first play, and the old church at Stratford, all glided before the beholder in rapid succession. To the lovers of Shakespeare the scenes were intensely interesting.

Mr. Ragan introduced Kenilworth Castle; reminiscenses of Elizabeth's reign, relating to the Earl of Leicester, the tower in which Amy Robsart was imprisoned, and many other picturesque bits of scenery in the vicinity.

Views of the Avon, apartments in Caesar's tower, with accompanying historical sketches followed. The cottage of Ann Hathaway, Shakespear's wife, and the interior of Holy Trinity Church which is the poet's last resting place, were shown in conclusion with what is known the most reliable portrait of him whose name is the greatest in all literature.

Tax payers will do well to read the Collector's notice in another column in reference to the payment of past due taxes.

OUR LEGISLATIVE SERVANTS.

A Correspondent who Says they are Not to be Trusted.

For The Bloomfield Record.

Nothing could better exemplify the utter failure of representative government than the distrust of it by its most devout worshippers and doughty champions. Every Association at its annual meeting, be it a street railway association, a railway corporation, a manufacturer's league, a gambler's society, orga liquor dealer's bund, makes its relations to the legislature and the legislaters the first and most prominent s bject for discussion. If during the year past their little pet interest has been let nicely alone to evade its taxes, to fleece the public, to rob, plunder and legally murder their employees, they congratulate the association that during the year there has been "comparative freedom" from "hostile and ignorant legislation;" but if any act of legislation has touched them and diminished their plunder in any degree, the president earnestly calls attention to the urgency of maintaining scouts and pickets in and about the legislature to see that "no bill injuriously affecting us becomes law;" and he se erely animadverts upon the supineness and apathy of those members who do not help in "protecting the properties we are called upon to manage, aga nst adverse and inquitous legislation;" and he points out that "eternal vigilance is the price" of immunity from the "perils" of being "represented" to the diminution of dividends

It goes without saying that all these gentlemen who never trust their "representatives" beyond "eyesight" and "eyeshot," are the loudest shouters about the perfection of "representative government" as the palladium of human liberty, and are the most insistent in impressing on "the people" that it—especially the United States form of it—is the *ne plus ultra* of legislative and forefathery wisdom—to question which is worthy of eternal punishment. And yet, everyone of these mouthing champions trusts his representative—but "keeps his powder dry."

"From the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf," every one with an axe to grind, thousands of thousands of pilgrims, are on the everlasting tramp to the unholy sepulchre of Legislative hypocrisy at Washington, or to the shrines of their several state and municipal saints, to "see" and "fee" and "pull" their "representatives," and make them do or not do something or other.

The consequence is we see that the legislators everywhere are outwardly the "servants of the people" but really the slaves of those who can *control* them, *and of them only.*

Very good. This proves that the legislators will be the servants of the "people" when the "people" get the means of controlling them, which will be when they insist on voting the laws themselves and reducing the legislator to a mere committeeman and delegate.

"All governments are as bad as the people will let them be," says a wise writer; and when the people abdicate the throne of their own proper sovereignty and fill it with a delegate who, they expect, will do their thinking and acting duties for them while they lazily sleep, they clothe him with infinite powers to do an infinitely large duty for which he is infinitely too small and weak. No man, no number of men can transfer the doing of their own duties to others. The attempt to do it results in disease and ruin, as the whole world's history of kingdoms, empires and governments testifies. The only remedy is for organized society to resume its own functions, to live with its own life, to breathe with its own lungs, to circulate its own blood with its own heart, to see with its own eyes, to walk with its own feet, and with its own hands put the crown on its head and bear the scepire.

ARGUS.

Ann Snyder's Case.

HER STATEMENT AS MADE BY HERSELF.

Ann Snyder, who is a soldier's widow, an inmate of the Mountainside Hospital, has caused considerable discussion which can be best explained partly in the story as told by herself. When it was found out that her injuries were such that she would be classed as an incurable, and could not be kept in the Hospital, measures were taken to see if she could not be placed in some Home where she could be made comfortable. Some of the ladies who had been interested in her case brought it to the knowledge of Pierson Women's Relief Corps. The Overseer of the Poor was also interested, as she was a charge on the town. When it was thought that a place could be made for her in one of the homes in Newark if the sum of $200 could be obtained, the Ladies and the Overseer of the Poor looked around to find out where the money was to come from. In making these efforts it leaked out that Ann Snyder had received as back pension $154.40 while she had her home with Thos. P. Day. Mr. Day, who had obtained the pension for her, by inference, if not directly, gave inquiring parties to understand that there was no pension money due Ann Snyder. The Overseer of the Poor corresponded with the pension agent at New York and obtained the figures showing the exact amount received. In the meantime a committee of ladies from the Women's Relief Corps visited Ann Snyder at the Mountainside Hospital and her statement as made was a clear one. She fractured her thigh a year ago while employed by Mr. Day. She entered his service a year and one half before that time, leaving a situation at Silver Lake, where she was receiving compensation in money, her board and clothes. She made a contract with Mr. Day to work in his house for the compensation of $5 per month, of which, she says, she never received a cent. She furnished her own room, the furniture for which still remains at Mr. Day's house. When she went to the hospital she wanted her money but Mr. Day would not give it to her, as he said she might die some time and would need the money to bury her with. She said that he claimed $25 as due him for writing three letters which were necessary in order to get the pension. Her account in the main agrees with Mr. Day's, who claims to be the best friend the woman has, and that he will make a proper accounting to one clothed with legal authority.

Now that the matter has passed into the hands of the legal committee of the Township a satisfactory settlement will be had ere the woman is removed to the Home in Madison, Ohio.

The Value of a Russian Beard.

The Russians had an old law by which any one who drew hair from another's beard should be fined four times as much as for cutting off a finger; and the importance and value of the appendage is further illustrated by the fact that, although the loss of a leg was estimated at 12 shillings, the loss of the beard was estimated at 20.—English Illustrated Magazine.

A Girl Colonel.

Little Dot—You think girls isn't brave. The queen of Holland is a little bit of a girl, and mamma read in the paper that she was a colonel—so there!

Little Dick—Huh! The paper said she was only a colonel of infantry. Mus' be a baby regiment.—Good News.

Some curious pipes have been found in the vast guano deposits of Peru, the date of which is fixed by scientists, to whom they have been submitted as coequal with the famous Peruvian pottery, the Eleventh or Twelfth century.

If the sun gave forth sounds loud enough to reach the earth, such sounds, instead of reaching us in the space of about eight minutes, as light does, would only arrive after a period of nearly fourteen years.

A New England college numbers among its students scholars from Kioto, Japan, Thessalonica, European Turkey and Iceland.

Henry of Navarre was saved from death at the massacre of St. Bartholomew by hiding under his wife's immense verdingale.

LOCAL INFORMATION.

TOWNSHIP GOVERNMENT.

TOWNSHIP COMMITTEE.

James C Beach, Chairman
Seymour P. Gilbert, Member from 1st Ward.
G. Lee Stout " " " "
Thomas Oakes, " " 2d "
Martin Hummel, " " " "
Edwin A. Rayner, " " 3d "
Arthur J. Lockwood, " " " "

Regular meetings of committee 1st and 3d Monday of the month at 9.45 P. M.

ASSESSOR, Samuel H. Baxter.
COLLECTOR, Alex. C Marr.
OVERSEER OF THE POOR, C. L. Voorhees.
TOWNSHIP CLERK, Wm. L. Johnson.
TOWNSHIP COUNSEL, Halsey M. Barrett.
TOWNSHIP PHYSICIAN, Dr. W. H. Van Gieson.
TOWNSHIP OFFICES, 27 BROAD ST.
Collector's Hours, 8 A M. to 4 P. M.

BLOOMFIELD POST OFFICE.

Office Open from 7 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.

HOLIDAYS,
Open from 8 to 10 A. M., and from 5 to 6 P. M.

MONEY ORDER OFFICE,
Open from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

REGISTRY DEPARTMENT.
Open from 7 A. M. to 7.30 P. M.

MAILS DUE AT POST OFFICE/
From all points, via Newark, 8 A. M.
Eastern States, New York and Foreign, 10.30 A. M.
Brookdale, 9 A. M.
New Jersey, Pa., South and West, 1.25 P. M
New York, Eastern and Foreign, 4.30 P. M
New Jersey, Pa., South and West, 5.30 P. M.
Montclair and Glen Ridge, 3.45 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE.
For Glen Ridge and Montclair direct, 7 A. M.
New York, Eastern and Foreign, 8 A. M.
New Jersey, Pa., South and West, via Newark, 8 A. M.
Brookdale, 9.30 A. M.
All points, via Newark, 11.30 A. M.
N. J., South and West, via Newark 3.15 P. M.
N. Y., Eastern and Foreign, via N. Y. direct 3.30 P. M.
Newark direct, 7.30 P. M.
New York direct, 7.30 P. M.

T. E. MAYES, P. M.

GLEN RIDGE POST OFFICE.

MAILS LEAVE.
7.05 A. M., 9.15, 11.37, 3.33 P. M., 8.10

MAILS ARRIVE.
7.35 A. M., 7.28, 5.17 P. M., 5.04, 8.26, 6.44

T. MORITZ, P. M.

Location of Fire Alarm Boxes.

24 Franklin Street and Montgomery Ave.
25 Park Place and Monroe Place.
26 Spruce Street and Liberty Street.
27 Williamson Ave. and Montgomery Ave.
28 Orchard St. & N, Y. & G. L. R. R. Sta
29 Franklin Street and Berkeley Avenue.
34 Bloomfield Ave. and Ridgewood Ave.
35 Bloomfield Avenue and Liberty Street.
36 Glenwood Avenue and Washington Ave.
37 Bloomfield Avenue and Race Street.
39 Bloomfield Ave. and Watsessing Ave.
42 Highland Avenue and Glen Ridge Ave.
45 Broad Street and Warren Street.
47 Broad Street and Maple Street.
48 Belleville Avenue and Oak Street.
49 Belleville Avenue and Williamson Ave.
65 Washington Avenue and Hillside Ave.
67 Gleuwood Avenue and Linden Avenue.
9 Orange Street & D. L. & W. R. R. Sta.

Tin signs over Alarm Boxes state where keys may be found. To give an alarm pull down hook once only. Close the door. Do not attempt to remove key. Key will be returned to custodian by Chief Engineer.

The Star Course.

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To be given at the

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OF THE

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Wednesday, Jan. 11.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE, MR. H. H. RAGAN.

Subject: "Shakespeare and the Avon," or "Paris the Mognificent." Choice of Lecture to be decided by a majority vote of the Course Ticket holders.

Fridry, Feb. 3d.

CONCERT AND RECITALS. THE BOSTON STARS.

Course Tickets for Five Entertainments,

Adults - - - - - $1.25

Scholars, - - - - - $1.00

Tickets now on sale at Geo. M. Wood's.

FOR SALE—A Standard Incubator and Brooder. Guaranteed to do good work. Call at 39 Park Avenue, Bloomfield.

FOR SALE—One Two-seated Sleigh, One Surrey with Pole and Shafts for each. One Side Saddle and one Robe. Enquire of R. K. SCHUYLER, 312 Belleville Avenue.

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Two weeks of trade such as we have had reduces a stock enormously. NOW WE TAKE OUR INVENTORY. While doing it you can pick up Bargains just the same as during the ANNUAL SPECIAL SALE. Everything will not be reduced as then, but a great many things will be, and some sold at cost and less.

At Cost:

Men's Plain and Embroidered Satin Suspenders,
Men's Blea. Canton Flannel Night Shirts.
Bric-a-Brac, Novelty Umbrellas,
Dress Goods Remnants, Winter Sackings,
Odds and Ends of Dress Trimmings,
Fur Boas, Muffs, &c., &c.

At Reduced Prices:

Blankets, Comfortables, Winter Skirts,
Boys' Clothing, Smoking Jackets,
Bath Gowns, Novelty Dross Goods,
Satchels, Bags, Worsted Goods,
Children's Caps, Sheepskin Mats,
Ladies', Boys' and Misses' Rubber Boots,
Heavy Shoes, Men's Silk End Suspenders,
1 lot of Men's Merino Half-Hose,
1 lot of Men's Camel's Hair Half-Hose,
1 lot of Men's Natural Wool Ribbed Half-Hose,
1 lot of Men's Teck and Four-in Hand Scarfs.

Special Sale Prices

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Gardener,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Grounds Laid Out, Grading, Draining, Building New Cesspools, Etc.

Odorless Excavating.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES.

Del., Lack. & Western R. R.

Newark and Bloomfield Branch.

TO NEW YORK.

Leave Glen-Ridge—5.54 6.15 6.52 7.09 7.40 7.52 8.16 8.30 9.15 10.27 11.37 12.43 A. M. 1.43 2.43 3.35 4.07 4.42 5.19 5.49 6.30 6.39 7.02 8.10 9.39 10.47 12.07 1.09 A. M.

Leave Bloomfield—5.56 6.17 6.54 7.11 7.42 7.54 8.18 8.32 9.17 10.29 11.39 A. M. 12.46 1.45 2.45 3.35 4.09 4.44 5.21 5.31 6.32 6.41 7.04 8.12 9.41 10.49 P. M. 12.09 1.04 A. M.

Leave Watsessing—5.58 6.19 6.56 7.13 7.44 7.56 8.20 9.19 10.31 11.41 A. M. 12.48 1.47 2.47 3.37 4.11 4.46 5.23 5.33 6.32 6.41 7.06 8.14 9.43 10.51 P. M. 12.11 1.06 A. M.

FROM NEW YORK.

Leave Barclay St.—6.30 7:10 8:10 9:20 10:30 11:30 A. M. 12:30 1:20 2:10 2:50 3:40 4:20 4:40 5:10 5:20 5:30 6:00 6:30 7:00 7:50 8:30 9:45 10:30 P.M. 12:00 A. M.

Leave Newark— 6:20 6:43 7:15 7:42 8:43 9:53 11:08 A.M. 12:03 1:03 1:58 2:43 3:23 4:13 5:13 5:44 6:03 6:31 6:53 7:33 8:23 9:06 10:22 11:06 P.M. 12:36 A. M.

New York & Greenw'd Lake RR.

TO NEW YORK.

Leave Chestnut Hill. †5.32, †6.24, 7.02, 7.27, 8.08, 10.08, †12.43, 3.11, 4.39 5.33, †9.19, 11.19 Sunday, 7.27, 8.57, A. M. 2.25 †5.56, 8.50, P. M.

Leave Belle Ille Ave.—5.34, 6.27, 7.05, 7.30, 7.52, 8.11, 8.48, 10.11., a. m., 12.45, 3.13, 4.42, 5.36 6.53, 9.32 11.26, p. m Sunday, 7.30, 9.00 A M. and 3.38, 6.59 8.55, P. M.

Leave Orchard St. †5.35, †6.29, 7.07, 7.54, 10.13, A. M. and †12.47, 4.44. 11.34, P. M. Sunday, †7.32, 9.02, A. M. 2.30, †7.01, 8.53, P. M.

FROM NEW YORK.

Leave Chambers Street—6.10, 8.00, 9.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.30, 3 23½, 4.23½, 5 00, 5 07½, 5.37½ 6.00, 6.23½, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00, p. m. Sunday, 9.00, A. M. 12.30, 4.30, 7.40, 10.30, P. M.

ESSEX MARKET.

MEATS

AND

VEGETABLES

AT

New York Prices.

W. BALDWIN,

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The Hunter Hunted.

An old huntsman was returning one evening from a neighbor's when he heard a flock of wild turkeys in a clump of pines. They were going to roost, and he at once resolved to be on hand in the morning and shoot some of them. How he succeeded is best told in his own language:

"The next mornin afore daybreak," says the hunter, "I was on the ground. I bid in an openin between some large bowlders that closed a space on three sides but was open at the top, where a man could stand comfortable 'thout bein seen.

"I set down at the mouth o' the openin, laid my gun on the ground an listened till toward daybreak I heard the turkeys fly down from the roost. I called to 'em two or three times in a way I know. With the second call come answers, an I heard the turkeys comin on the run.

"I was gittin my gun ready when I heard a queer noise like some animal jawtin behind me. I turned my head and saw the biggest kind of a wildcat, with mouth wide open an eyes like two full moons, just ready to jump on my back.

"Scart? I sprang to my feet an throwed my arms over my head an give a yell that would have scared a grizzly!

"The cat went one way an I went another. I got out o' my hidin place in a hurry, an stood a few minutes feelin troubly like. Then I went back an picked up my gun an started for home, feelin like a sheep killin dog.

"You see, the wildcat was out lookin for breakfast, an expectin to get the pick o' the turkeys when he see me. I ain't ashamed to own I was flustrated.

"Did I get any turkeys? No; I couldn't have shot a turkey if one had run up an bit me. But I laid for that wildcat till I got him; leastways I took it for him, although I own I didn't stop long enough that first sight o' the creeter to examine him over particular. It's allus been an unsettled p'int in my mind which was scart the worst, the cat or me."—Cor. Forest and Stream.

Why It Seemed Dark.

The fact that the kitchen door of the Collins cottage at Pleasant Harbor was painted black led to an incident that caused the Pleasant Harbor townspeople much amusement. Miss Laura Collins, the elder of the two elderly women who lived in the cottage, used to tell the story thus:

My sister Emmeline is what you might call absentminded. She gets her mind set on something, and then she doesn't pay real strict attention to what she's doing. One evening she came into the kitchen where I was sitting and said, "I'm going down to the corner to call on Mrs. Stone."

And I said: "I will go. It's a pleasant evening for a walk; moonlight, and the stars are out."

I noticed that Emmeline had on her big sunbonnet, but I didn't say anything about it; everybody in the village was used to seeing her wear it in the evening, and even on rainy days. I went on sewing, and in a minute I heard Emmeline say: "Why, it must have clouded up suddenly. There isn't a star to be seen. It's a terribly black night!"

I looked up, and there stood Emmeline with the edge of her sunbonnet pressed up against the door. She had forgotten to open it before she looked out to see what kind of a night it was, and of course the door being painted black that made considerable difference.—Youth's Companion.

Patents in England.

Hallam records that all through the Sixteenth and the beginning of the Seventeenth century, patents to deal exclusively in particular articles were granted so lavishly to the courtiers that hardly a commodity remained free. Even salt, leather and coal were the subjects of patents, the list of which, when read over in parliament in 1601, was so long that a member asked incredulously, "Is not bread among the number?"

The practice was for the favored courtiers to sell their patents of monopoly to companies of merchants—or syndicates, as we should call them nowadays—to work them. Rival political parties struggled, not to redress the grievances under which the people groaned, but to obtain a share of the profits. If Essex held a monopoly of sweet wine, Raleigh held one of cards; indeed, it is hard to say how many patents either of them held from first to last.—All the Year Round.

Peculiar Table Customs.

In a book entitled "Domestic Manners of the Middle Ages" we are told that in those days dinner tables were covered by a "nappe" or tablecloth. Upon it were placed a large saltcellar, bread and cups for wine, but no knives or plates. The reason for the absence of the knives arose from the common practice in vogue of people carrying their own knives in a sheath attached to their girdle.

In an early work, written by Lydgate —"Rules for Behavior at Table"—the guests are told to bring no knives unscoured to the table, which can only mean that each one was to keep his own knife—that is, the one he carried with him—clean.

A Caustic Letter from Tennyson.

One of Tennyson's last letters was to Mr. William Watson, who had written in The Spectator some lines on Lord Tennyson's "Foresters," which ran:

Far be the hour when lesser brows shall wear
The laurel glorious from that wintry hair.

"If," wrote the laureate to Mr. Watson, "by 'wintry hair' you allude to a tree whose leaves are half gone you are right; but if you mean 'white' you are wrong, for I never had a gray hair on my head."—New York Tribune.

Easily Cured.

Father—My son seems to be about as smart as other young men, but he no sooner gets settled in a position than he tires of it and resigns. He lacks staying powers.

Friend—Oh, that's easily cured. Get him a political office.—Good News.

THE DODD

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THE DEATH OF TOMMY.

Virginia Hospitality Could Not Be Disregarded Too Lightly.

The south has always been known for its hospitality, and nowhere has this quality been more religiously maintained than in Virginia. Unfortunately the war made sad havoc with the Virginian's resources, but his old time open heartedness has never altered.

Some years ago a friend of mine traveling in the lower portion of that state stopped for a few hours with old acquaintances and remained for tea. An occasion of this kind in Virginia calls invariably for the favorite dish of the south—fried chicken.

Alas! there was but one young chicken on the place, and that one a pet. It had been left an orphan by its mother at a very early age, and, like Pip in Charles Dickens' "Great Expectations," had been brought up by hand. The children called it Tommy, and were very fond of it, while Tommy in turn was attached to the children.

The matter was a very serious one, and a family consultation was held. Virginia hospitality could not be lightly disregarded, and it was decided that poor Tommy must become the sacrifice.

My friend of course knew nothing of the tragedy that was being enacted for his comfort, and when tea was served regarded the plate of nicely browned chicken with contemplative joy.

Soon, however, he became aware that something was amiss. An air of silent sorrow pervaded the little family group usually so gay, and the children took nothing on their plates. The chicken was passed, but with the exception of my friend no one partook. Selecting a juicy looking drumstick, he fixed it with his fork, and cutting off a choice bit conveyed it to his mouth.

At this there was a sudden and heart breaking howl from one of the little boys, "Oh, mamma, mamma, he's eating up our Tommy!"

Thereupon the other children mingled their voices in a wild wailing, and the older members burst into uncontrollable laughter in which, as the truth dawned upon him, my friend joined.

Then there came explanations, more laughter and tears, and adjustments all around.

Poor Tommy could not be restored to life, but he was buried under a big apple tree with appropriate ceremonies.—Albert B. Paine in Harper's Young People.

A Ball of Fire Makes a Visit.

A very singular story is told concerning the vagaries of one mass of globe lightning. A tailor in the Rue St. Jacques, in the neighborhood of the Val de Grace, was getting his dinner one day during a thunderstorm when he heard a loud clap, and soon the chimney board fell down, and a globe of fire as big as a child's head came out quietly and moved slowly about the room at a small height above the floor. The spectator, in conversation afterward with M. Babbinet, of the Academie des Sciences, said it looked like a good sized kitten rolled up into a ball and moving without showing its paws. It was bright and shining, yet he felt no sensation of heat. The globe came near his feet, but by moving them gently aside he avoided the contact.

After trying several excursions in different directions it rose vertically to the height of his head—which he threw back to prevent it touching him—steered toward a hole in the chimney above the mantelpiece, and made its way into the flue. Shortly afterward—"when he supposed it had had time to reach the top," the tailor said—there was a dreadful explosion, which destroyed the upper part of the chimney and threw the fragments on to the roofs of some adjoining buildings, which they broke through."—Chambers' Journal.

A Theory About Man's Beard.

There is a theory favored by the disciples of Darwin that the beard is merely the survival of a primitive decoration. Man, according to this view, was originally as hairy as the opossum itself, but as he rolled down the ages he wore the hair off in patches by sleeping on his sides and sitting against a tree. Of course the hair of the dog is not worn off in this way, but a great theory is not to be set aside by an objection so trifling. By and by our ancestors "awoke to the consciousness that they were patchy and spotty," and resolving to "live down" all hair that was not ornamental they with remarkable unanimity seem to have fixed on the eyebrows, the mustache and—unfortunately as the self scrapers mostly think—the beard as being all that was worth preserving of the primitive covering.—English Illustrated Magazine.

Snap Shots at Royalty.

King George is to Aix what the Prince of Wales is to Homberg. He is remarkable for extreme assurance, tempered with reserve, and wears his hat slightly on the side of his head as he strides along the streets, looking straight at people as if to invite them to get out of his way. He is an habitue of the casino and the cardrooms. On alighting from his carriage yesterday a number of photographers ran up to take snap shots at him.

Seeing this the king good naturedly stopped and "stood fire," turning his face toward them. On returning to his carriage when the visit was over he did the same, saying aloud when he thought they ought to have done, "Ca y est" (It's all right, is it not?)—a remark that elicited great laughter.—London News.

Three Views of Mars.

M. Flammarion, the French astronomer, regards it as very probable that the dark areas of Mars are water and the bright ones land. Professor Schaeberle's observations with the greatest telescope in the world (the Lick) under the best possible conditions, lead him to precisely opposite conclusions. Mr. Brett (the English artist astronomer) doubts if land and water exist on Mars at all, and gives good reasons for deciding that the planet is in a heated state—as we suppose Jupiter to be, for example.—Professor E. S. Holden in Forum.

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